

WONDERFUL LIGHTNING PLAY.

NOTHING TO EQUAL LAST NIGHT'S SHOW SEEN HERE.

Casualties in Brooklyn in the Afternoon Storm: Two Persons Killed and Dozens Shocked—Tents of Sick Children Blown Down—Flagstaff Hit.

The electric batteries of contending clouds opened on one another at 8:45 o'clock last night, and for more than half an hour gave folks who were looking toward the troubled western sky one of the most startling and unusual aerial spectacles ever seen hereabouts. All the most picturesque forms of lightning were visible at times—forked, chain, heat, sheet and what the Weather Bureau terms "shimmering." There were incessant pulsations, tremulous gleams, sudden floodings of white that embroiled with silver the edges of the clouds, clearly defined for the fraction of a second.

Preceding the finest of the intermittent displays there was always a flushing of the whole western heavens. Cross-crossing, darting like rockets, first of all, gleaming in all directions, gleaming and twisting like silver eels, bursting into forms of leafless and many-twigged bushes, needlelike in slenderness at times and thick as a liner's hawser at others. These are some of the lightning's phases.

Long Island caught the full sweep of the afternoon storm. There the wind was heaviest, the lightning most destructive. Two were killed, dozens of people were shocked, a few seriously; street cars were struck, a church was hit, flagpoles splintered and houses set on fire. The fury of the storm was felt generally over the eastern end of the island. Brooklyn and East New York, as well as the small towns, caught it heavily. Near the sea the wind and lightning were so severe that at Coney Island and Brighton folks were thrown into a panic, believing that a hurricane had hit the shore.

William Hagan, 27 years old, a truckman, of Grand avenue and Dean street, Brooklyn, was struck dead by lightning in the afternoon storm. He was employed by the Brooklyn Alcatraz Asphalt Company. He was driving at Third avenue and Seventh street at 5:30 o'clock when a lightning bolt struck him. He lurched forward and fell headlong to the street. The horses, though unhurt, were thrown by the electric force.

Hagan was removed to a store. The ambulance surgeon who was called said he was dead. The bolt struck Hagan's right shoulder and passed out through his right side. His waistcoat, shirt and the right leg of his trousers were cut as if by a knife. There was no mark on his face except at the temples.

Samuel Kaplan, 11 years old, who lived at 312 Osborne street, was killed at Christopher street and Newport avenue, East New York, by a bolt of lightning that struck him on the top of the head and passed through his body. He had taken off his shoes preparatory to wading through a puddle of water. The bolt fired up the air, and when Kaplan was found he was lying face downward in a curious, zigzag ditch. The body was taken to the Bradford street hospital and afterward to the Liberty avenue police station, where it was identified by the boy's mother, who was half crazed from the shock.

At Alabama avenue and Fulton street, Brooklyn, a hundred or more persons who were waiting for cars in the protection of doorways, were thrown into a real panic when a ball of fire hit a trolley wire. Two women were shocked so severely that they had to be taken to the Bradford street hospital. They were Anna Bennett, 17 years old, 125 Sumner avenue, and Mrs. John Rodgers, 20 years old, 22 Church street, Jamaica. A number of others who were affected were able to go home.

A crowded trolley car bound for Canarsie, run by Motorman Van Houten, was in Rockaway avenue, near Fulton street, when a ball of fire hit the trolley wire half a block ahead of the car, ran along the wire, flashed down the trolley pole and exploded the controllers at each end of the car. Van Houten, with badly burned hands, was thrown backward into the car. Several women were shocked and two fainted. Police, hospital and fire alarm calls were sent. It took an hour to calm the passengers and reopen traffic.

The storm flooded everything from Rockaway Point to Cedarhurst. At Rockaway Park many of the tents were blown down, but no one was hurt. The rain fell, accompanied by a very high tide and the water reached a point along the beach which had not been touched since last winter. The railroad and trolley tracks on the Far Rockaway division were under water for hours, and only with difficulty were trains and trolley cars run. Women arriving at the stopping points had to be carried from the cars.

The heavy wind which accompanied the afternoon storm was felt at the seaside camp for sick children, established at Coney Island by the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor. None of the children or nurses was hurt, but all got a scare and a pretty rough shaking up.

The camp, ten tents on the beach at Surf avenue and Twenty-eighth street, was full to the limit when the wind hit it about 5:30 o'clock. All of the forty-five children, from 20 months to 12 years old, and the nineteen nurses were inside the tents. In a few seconds every tent was down, children screaming under billows of wet canvas, nurses calling to each other anxiously. It had grown very dark and the gloom added to the unpleasantness. Children's clothes were caught up by the wind and carried for blocks.

Men rushed from the frame buildings of the association near by and cleared away the fallen canvas and the children were taken into the buildings as quickly as possible. By some curious freak of luck none of the children had been hit by tent poles, and the same good fortune extended to the nurses. The children were examined, dried and put to bed, none the worse for their experience.

WOMAN WRITES FOR HELP.

Card to Long Island City Police Tells of Torture and Imprisonment.

A postal card was received at the Magistrate's court in Long Island City yesterday morning on which was scrawled in a woman's handwriting an appeal for help. It was written on the back of a card and was almost illegible, but as near as could be made out it read as follows:

To the Judge of the Queens County Court: Please help me, as I am tortured by the people around the block. My husband does not allow me any clothes, any money. Please help me. Answer.

Mrs. J. BUCKLE.

A choice of sixteen dollars a day New York to Buffalo, and a New York Central two-cent mileage ticket pays the fare—Ad.

BRITISH MARCH INTO LHASA.

Troops Pass Through Streets Before a Curious Crowd.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LHASA, Aug. 5.—Yesterday, for the first time in history, British troops marched through the streets of Lhasa, the occasion being a ceremonial visit by Col. Younghusband, the Civil Commissioner accompanying the British expedition, to the Chinese Amban.

The troops, when en route to the city, passed at the foot of the Dalai Lama's great palace on Mount Potala, about three miles west of Lhasa, and through the fields to the outside of the city. Then they passed through the Chinese quarter, which was swarming with pigs, and entered the city proper.

The Amban's smart guard of honor received Col. Younghusband, who had an hour's interview with the Chinese representative. The Amban lamented the clanlike ignorance and low cunning displayed by the Tibetans in their foreign dealings.

On his return to the camp, the mission passed the Great Cathedral, or "the Place of the Gods." The streets were filthy. Reports still vary as to the whereabouts of the Dalai Lama and M. Dorjeff, his Russian adviser.

The people displayed the greatest curiosity to see the British, swarming in the side streets and climbing on roofs to get a better view. To-day there were 400 Lhasites outside the camp, and they did an enormous trade selling vegetables, sweets and sugar.

The chiefs of town objected to a proposal that the British occupy the summer palace, alleging that it is the same as a temple. This statement, however, is not believed to be true. The question is in abeyance.

The chiefs promise that the National Assembly will appoint delegates to negotiate with the British, and that their acts will be fully binding upon the Dalai Lama and the people. They say that the Dalai Lama went into seclusion a year ago for three years, fearing disturbances, and that he has now gone on a pilgrimage for the remainder of the period, leaving the seals of office behind so that a binding treaty can be fixed.

DEPORTED BY MASKED MEN.

Labor Union Leader Returns to Viet. Col. and is Run Out of Town.

VICTORIA, Col., Aug. 10.—John Harper, former president of the Victor miners' union and late manager of the miners' union store in this city, one of the deported unionists, returned to the camp yesterday. Last night he was seized at his home by masked men and driven out of the district.

Mr. Harper's son Ritchie, about 21 years old, was also seized. Young Harper was brought back about an hour after his father had been taken away and reported that a short distance below Lawrence the men who had him and his father in charge decided that he should be returned.

Sheriff Underwood and Chief of Police Taylor went in pursuit of the masked men, but so far as is learned have not been able to overtake them.

FOR CORTELYOU TO SETTLE.

Roosevelt Refers a Party Fight in Kansas to the Chairman.

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 10.—Chairman Stubbs of the Republican State committee for Kansas is in New York to urge Chairman Cortelyou to use his power to stop the fight on Congressman Curtis waged by Cyrus Leland and his friends. Leland is a Republican leader and was formerly national committeeman. Stubbs first went to see President Roosevelt, who directed him to go to New York and see Mr. Cortelyou.

MAN, WOMAN AND RING.

He Gave Me the Ring, She Cries—She Stole It, He Says—Tears, Cell.

George H. Humphreys of 1225 Madison avenue, went to the Detective Bureau yesterday afternoon and complained that Miss Thelma Love of 100 West Seventy-ninth street, had stolen his diamond ring, valued at \$300.

"I was with the woman in the Marlborough Hotel rathskeller on the night of May 15," he said, "and she took my ring. I have been trying to get it back ever since but she won't give it up."

Detective Sergeant Flannery and Peppercorn found Miss Love in her flat last night and took her to Police Headquarters. Miss Love stamped and stormed and then shed copious tears.

"I have been treated outrageously by this man Humphreys," she cried. "He gave me the ring, and I have a letter from him to prove it. Oh, I'll fix him yet."

The young woman said she was 21 years old and single. She passed the night in the Mercer street station.

After arresting Miss Love, the detective searched her and found a pawn ticket valued at \$175. It showed that the ring had been pawned yesterday morning for \$175.

JUDGE MADE SOCKS.

Knitted Them by Machine in Court to Help Decide a Patent Suit.

SCRANTON, Pa., Aug. 10.—The unusual sight of a Judge of the United States Circuit Court manufacturing socks was witnessed yesterday when Judge J. Edgar Archbald took this means of becoming enlightened on a mechanical appliance in dispute. The Court heard the case of the Eek Knitting Company against the Kutz Knitting Company, in which the former charged the latter with an infringement on patent machinery several weeks ago in Philadelphia, but was unable to give a decision.

At the Judge's suggestion the machines were installed in the courtroom here to-day, and while the attorneys interested looked on the Judge manipulated the crank and turned out a dozen pairs of white and gray socks.

At the suggestion of the machinists, the Judge consented to present a pair of each of the court attaches, but the novelty appealed strongly to the lawyers, and when the Court looked for the result of his labors he found the socks had been stolen. The warring companies have extensive plants at Reading, Pa.

Burglar in J. H. Prentice's House.

A burglar was caught early this morning while at work on the third floor of J. H. Prentice's residence, at 8 Remsen street, Brooklyn. He was cutting a hole in the wall so as to enter the residence of Mrs. Sarah Dickey at No. 10.

The police of the Adams street station surrounded the block. Three policemen entered the house and captured the thief, who said he was Alton Robinson.

Mr. Prentice and his family are in the country. Mrs. Dickey is in Europe.

FLEET OUT OF PORT ARTHUR.

TOGO SAID TO BE PURSUING THE RUSSIAN WARSHIPS.

News of Escape Is Brought to Chefoo by a Russian Destroyer—Battle at Sea Expected—Kouropatkin's Position Is Grave—Jap Advance on Liaoyang.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

CHEFOO, Aug. 11.—A Russian torpedo boat destroyer which left Port Arthur Wednesday has arrived here and reports that six Russian battleships, four cruisers and a number of torpedo boats got out of Port Arthur Wednesday morning.

Admiral Togo's fleet, it was stated, had started in pursuit of the Russians. A great battle at sea is expected here.

CHEFOO, Aug. 10.—Admiral Sah, commanding the Chinese fleet, arrived to-day from the Miaotao Islands. He states that the firing heard Monday night was at Port Arthur, and that more firing was heard this afternoon.

It is reported here that the Russians are moving north. The reports indicate that they will withdraw from the Tieling fortress.

TOIO, Aug. 10.—The Russian torpedo boats at Port Arthur issue from the harbor daily. They are apparently seeking to make a dash to allow the cruisers inside to make a dash and escape.

It is reported here that the Russians are moving north. The reports indicate that they will withdraw from the Tieling fortress.

KOUROPATKIN IN TIGHT FIX.

Russian Staff Hears, However, His Position Isn't Critical.

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUN.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 10.—The General Staff is in possession of information beyond that which has been officially published in regard to the position of Gen. Kouropatkin.

This shows that while his position is grave it is not critical.

The General Staff is encouraged by the activity of the Russian raiders near Genzan, Corea, where Col. Madritoff is successfully employing chunchuses, or Manchurian bandits, to keep headquarters at Liaoyang informed of the Japanese movements.

Gen. Kouropatkin reports to the Czar under date of Monday and yesterday that the enemy's advanced posts on his south front are from seven to nine miles north of Haicheng. There are no particular changes on the east front.

Daily fusillades take place on the south front between the advanced posts. There is no change on the Saimate side of Liaoyang.

The General adds a lengthy account of a Cossack skirmish west of Talianohai, in which two Cossacks were killed and twelve wounded. The affair showed that the Japanese has field artillery and reserve infantry employed.

SINIMONVU, Aug. 10.—The Chinese General, Chung Teor Lin, commanding the troops along the Liao River, has just arrived from Mukden.

He reports that a large force of Japanese is at Pailhuo, causing the Russians to retreat from Liaoyang.

He says the Japanese are advancing on Liaoyang from five directions.

TOIO, Aug. 10.—The Russian raiders who were near Genzan, Corea, are retiring. They have two 30-millimeter Hotchkiss guns with them. They left three dead. The Japanese sustained no losses.

CHUNCHUSES ATTACK RUSSIANS.

Bandits Take Camp at Tieling Unawares and Inflict Heavy Losses.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Aug. 11.—A despatch to the Standard from Tientsin says that 3,000 chunchuses, or Manchurian bandits, attacked the Russian camp at Tieling on Aug. 2.

The Russians were taken unawares and suffered heavy loss of life. They also lost a large stock of supplies and ammunition.

FORTE GIVES IN TO RUSSIA.

Volunteer Fleet to Pass Dardanelles on Russia's Promise to Observe Convention.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 9 (Delayed).—The result of Sunday's interview between Tewfik Pasha, the Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs, and M. Zinovief, the Russian Ambassador, is that the Porte accepts Russia's assurance as to the strictly commercial character of volunteer vessels passing through the Dardanelles, the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, has given these assurances to the Ottoman Ambassador at St. Petersburg on behalf of the Czar.

The Porte last evening sent a note to the Russian Embassy, acknowledging the statements made by Count Lamodoff and Ambassador Zinovief and embodying the following:

The vessels of the Russian volunteer fleet, of whose passage through the Dardanelles notification has been given, must not carry arms or munitions of war, must not fly the commercial flag throughout their voyage, and must pass through the Dardanelles separately, at intervals.

The first of the vessels is expected to pass through on Thursday.

SAILING OF BALTIC FLEET.

Date Now Set for Aug. 16—It Will Comprise Sixty Vessels.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

BERLIN, Aug. 9.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Lokal Anzeiger says that the Baltic fleet will probably sail for the Far East on Aug. 16.

It will comprise sixty vessels, including eight battleships and nine armored cruisers. It is expected that the voyage will take sixty days.

A choice of sixteen dollars a day New York to Buffalo, and a New York Central two-cent mileage ticket pays the fare—Ad.

Incident upon having—Barnett's Vanilla—Ad.

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SOME ONE SHOT ME, SAYS DANA.

Tells a Fellow Patient That He Did Not Attempt Suicide.

Young Samuel L. Dana, who was found wandering in Central Park one morning last month with a bullet through his right lung and whose injury led to the disclosure of a lot of tangled marital relations, was removed from Bellevue last night to the Presbyterian Hospital. He had been in the prison ward, but was admitted to bail.

His removal was against the advice of Surgeon Richard and Dr. Pappenhauer, who has charge of the prison ward. Dana had developed a case of pneumonia yesterday and the physicians considered his exposure to last night's bad weather highly dangerous. His temperature was 104 when he left the hospital.

A man who occupied the next cot to Dana told the hospital people that the young man had confided to him that he had not shot himself and would so testify when arraigned in court.

COULDN'T FIND SUBMARINE.

The Shark Under Unfavorable Conditions Wins a Victory Off Newport.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 10.—There was an interesting test here this morning of the submarine torpedo boat Shark, attached to the torpedo station, in a contest against the gunboat Haddock.

It was not a day favorable for the submarine, but in spite of this the Shark succeeded in carrying out its mission.

The day was clear, but outside, where the attack was held, there was quite a heavy sea running, which made it a difficult task for the submarine to keep submerged. The Haddock was sent off Beaver tail and told to prepare for an attack.

She was in command of Lieut. C. A. Land. The officers from the torpedo station were out on the torpedo boat Winslow to watch the affair.

As soon as the Haddock had taken up her position, watchers were set and every effort made to pick up the submarine.

The Shark, which was using a new periscope, went out in the bay, became submerged and then ran in this condition through the channel and off to Beaver Tail, picking her way by means of the periscope.

She was not seen once by those on board any of the vessels, and the first known of her whereabouts was when she came to the surface near the Haddock and signalled that she had fired a torpedo.

The Shark was in command of Lieut. Charles Nelson.

SHUBBED BY GOV. LA FOLLETTE.

Gov. Mickey of Nebraska Calls on Him and His Card Is Returned.

LINCOLN, Neb., Aug. 10.—Chagrined and rebuffed, the Governor of Nebraska and a part of his staff, constituting a reception committee to Gov. La Follette of Wisconsin, retired from the Lincoln Hotel yesterday afternoon, suffering a positive affront at the hands of the Wisconsin Governor.

Gov. La Follette arrived in Lincoln during the morning to attend a Chautauque assembly upon his arrival he retired to his room at the Lincoln Hotel for a rest. Shortly after dinner Gov. Mickey arrived to call upon the visitor. With him were Mayor Adams, Gen. Culver, Col. S. M. Melick, ex-Congressman Strode, and several others.

The Governor at once sent up his card, which was returned by the bellboy with the statement that Gov. La Follette said to leave the cards at the office. Gov. Mickey requested that the visiting Governor be informed that the reception committee awaited him. Soon the word came back that when the Governor of Wisconsin got ready to arise he would notify the Governor and the reception committee, and they could then receive him. On the receipt of this message the reception committee disbanded.

"I shall not come down to the hotel again," remarked Gov. Mickey as he drove away. "I have affairs of importance to attend to at the Capitol which will require my attention."

TOLD A TALE OF LYNNING.

Three White Constables in Jail in Alabama—Negro They Had Is Missing.

SELMA, Ala., Aug. 10.—Murder in the first degree is charged against Special Constables Ransom, Stanfield and Cherry, who alleged that Edmund Bell, a negro, was taken from them on Saturday near Sardis by a mob of negroes, hanged to a tree and riddled with bullets. The white men are incarcerated in the county jail here and will have a preliminary hearing to-morrow.

Beyond their first statement that the negro Bell was taken from them by a mob of negroes, which they were powerless to rescue, the constables have made no statement. Bell was charged with having assassinated a negro, Houston Seegers, and after a preliminary hearing at Sardis, where his bail was fixed at \$1,000, he was placed in charge of three special constables to be taken to jail in Selma. It was while coming here that the negro was lynched.

On last Saturday night the Selma cavalry rode to the Alabama National Guard camp where Sheriff Bell was to be taken to the lynching in an endeavor to apprehend the members of the alleged mob. No trace of any of the lynching party was found.

J. K. HACKETT'S MISSING MONEY.

Actor-Manager Sent It to the Bank by Jenks and Jenks Got Drunk.

James K. Hackett, the actor-manager, sent James Jenks, one of his employees, to the Mutual Bank, Broadway and Thirty-third street, yesterday morning to deposit to Hackett's account \$150 in cash and nearly \$700 in checks.

Late in the afternoon, when Jenks did not return, Hackett got worried. Jenks lives at 127 Lexington avenue, but he hadn't got home, Hackett learned. Then the actor-manager went to the Tenderloin station and asked that he be looked for.

Detective Drennan went to the bank and found that Jenks had deposited the checks, but had forgotten to deposit the money. While Drennan was trying to trace Jenks, Policeman Burdwell found a very drunk man hanging on to an iron railing at Madison avenue and Thirty-second street. It was Jenks.

He was barely able to tell his name at the police station. He had \$128 in his pockets, and the police guessed that the difference between that and \$150 had gone for drinks.

Hackett sent word that he had no complaint to make against him, but the police held him on a charge of intoxication.

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YOUNG FROST RESCUED ALIVE.

LOST FOR SIX DAYS IN THE ADIRONDACK WILDERNESS.

A Party of Indians Finds the Missing Young Brooklynite in an Exhausted Condition—He Had Subsisted for Six Days Solely on Huckleberries and Water.

UTICA, Aug. 10.—Aaron Frost, Jr., of Brooklyn, who lost his way in the Adirondack wilderness on Thursday night of last week, while on a fishing expedition, was found last night by a party of Indians. The credit for Frost's escape from death by exposure and starvation is due directly to the persistent efforts of the Indians, who, with an Adirondack guide, scoured a wide area of forest, and finally found the young Brooklynite in an exhausted condition, he having subsisted for six days on huckleberries and water.

Thursday forenoon young Frost and a companion left their camp near Benson Mines, which is on the Carthage and Adirondack Railroad, and embarked in a skiff set out on Fifth Pond for a fishing trip. Late in the afternoon they landed on the opposite side of the pond, entering the dense woods in quest of small game. They took different routes, agreeing on a code of signals, which were to be exchanged in the event either lost his way. Within half an hour, despite the frequent firing of his rifle, Frost's companion was unable to locate him.

Working his way back to Fifth Pond, the companion roved across and, hurrying to Benson Mines, gave the alarm.

Night had fallen and the residents of the town were rather diffident about joining in a search for Frost until it was firmly established that he had lost his way. The impression being that he was playing a joke on his companion and would appear safely in due season, Friday morning, when the young Brooklynite was still missing, his disappearance was taken seriously, and a party of Indians, who had been tramping through the forest in that vicinity selling trinkets to campers, were approached and a proposition made to them to join in a search for the missing youth, their familiarity with different trails through the forest warranting the hope that if Frost had not fallen into some pond or river he would be speedily found.

The Indians worked in relays, the first party of eleven starting into the woods Friday afternoon at a point near where Frost was last seen by his companion. Night and day the red men, whose efforts were directed by an old Adirondack guide, scoured the forest, beating the underbrush, peering behind logs and looking for footprints.

Last night, shortly before midnight, the searchers working between Fifth Pond and Wolf Lake came upon freshly made footprints. Discharging firearms and hallooing, they followed the trail for a mile and a half, when they came upon the object of their search. Seated against a tree they found young Frost, holding a bottle of huckleberries in one hand, while in the other was a bottle of water. His gun lay at his feet. Frost greeted his Indian rescuers with expressions of gratitude, and made known his desire to start for camp, a distance of nine miles. Despite the sufferings which subsistence for six days and nights on a diet of huckleberries and water entailed, Frost appeared in a comparatively good state of health, and kept up with his rescuers as they retraced their steps toward Benson Mines, where they arrived early this morning.

Frost says he lost his way in the woods fifteen minutes after he left his companion Thursday afternoon. He says that during his wanderings he walked about forty miles, and subsisted wholly on huckleberries and water. He will return to Brooklyn within two days after he has recovered from his experience.

Aaron Frost, Jr., who was lost in the Adirondack forests near Saranac Lake is the eighteen-year-old son of Aaron Frost, a member of the firm of Black, Starr & Frost, jewelers, at 438 Fifth avenue.

The family left their home at 150 DeKalb avenue, Brooklyn, early in the summer, and went to Hackett Falls, N. Y., as Mr. Frost, Sr., was in ill health. The young man left his parents and went to Lake Saranac, where he joined a chum, George Linch.

Mrs. Frost received the following telegram yesterday morning:

ST. LAWRENCE COUNTY, N. Y., Aug. 10. Junior has been found in good condition. Don't worry. LINCH.

The young man is a member of the class of '08, Adelphi College, Brooklyn, and is an athlete.

NEW RUSH FOR GOLD.